

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## MEDITATIVE MUSINGS

ITEMS IMAGINATIVE AND OTHERWISE.  
Intended to Tickle the Risibilities or Induce Philosophical Discussion.

LEARN that several Lincoln young men are organizing a circus to take the road early in the spring. A young man of sportive inclinations who lately came into the possession of a considerable sum, through the death of his parents, is backing the enterprise. He has inserted an advertisement in the New York *Cipper* for riders, tumblers and the various other artists who go to make up a star combination. Nothing concerning the menagerie has yet been given out, and I presume the management will dispense with that adjunct. Several good tumblers and bar performers who reside in the city have been engaged, and the boys seem assured of success. The *Courier* hopes they will successfully emulate Barnum, and while not having the largest show in the world do better by giving the best.

Speaking of circuses reminds me of an incident I once witnessed in Washington. If my memory serves me rightly, it was in the summer of 1876, when Coups' menagerie and circus were exhibiting in the city. One feature of the procession, which started about eleven in the morning, was a cage containing two lions and a leopard, riding with them over the route. The sidewalks were thronged with people anxious to see everything that was to be seen. As the cage containing the woman was passing the corner where I was standing, what was the horror of the spectators to see the leopard spring upon the woman, grab her by the ankle and drag her to the floor. Women fainted at the terrible sight, while strong men turned their heads away to shut out the scene which all expected to follow. Her sole defense, a rawhide whip, was knocked from her hand and rolled from between the bars of the cage to the ground. Again the leopard sprang upon her, this time burying his teeth in the back of her neck. Nevertheless, the plucky woman, who was none other than the famous tamer, regained her feet and with her back to the side of the cage, commanded the leopard to lie down. At this critical juncture a policeman rushed to the cage and by a few well directed blows of his club beat the animal into subjection. During all this time the lions never interfered, but crouched together in one corner. The tamer, although unperturbed by the manager, refused to leave the cage until after the parade, and even appeared in the afternoon and evening performances, thousands going to see the lady who defied the most treacherous of beasts. In fact, she learned that the costume she was wearing was so radically different from her ordinary one that the leopard did not know her.

After much talk and continual agitation, I am pleased to note that the Elks' lodge is not a surety. For several weeks past there has been a number of gentlemen interested in the move, which finally has taken actual life, and I trust a long and pleasant one. The *Courier* has urged upon the gentlemen of the city for a year past or more the advisability of organizing such an institution; shown, as much as it could, the benefits derived therefrom, and has in every way fostered the move, even before any one of our gentlemen thought of taking hold of the work. It is therefore pleasant for me to know that to-day Lincoln virtually has an Elk fraternity; and I predict that it will not be behind our older and more populous neighboring cities. The order as it now stands is composed of the wealthiest and most influential business and professional men of the city; this including, of course, leaders of Lincoln society. Now that the initial work is over, organization has been completed, let the good work go on—the P. B. O. E. find its way to prominence, good fortune and a long, pleasant career.

He bought her a valentine, and after having planned to send it to a distant city he was told not to know who the donor was, he had a relative address the sweet sonnet and delicate parcel. He had intended to take it to the train and drop it in the railway postal car, but in a fit of absent-mindedness dropped it into the post-office. The next day he remembered what he had done, and ever since has been angry with himself and St. Valentine. The package going through the post-office shows the cancellation mark of Lincoln thereon, and that gives it all away. "What fools these mortals be!"

The traveler from Lincoln to Omaha always finds a pleasant resort when reaching the Millard. The bright shining countenance of Dick Davenport, the venerable stand-by chief clerk is always visible, and he greets the coming guests with all that grace and friendliness that has made him so popular among patrons of the house and the traveling public generally. The Millard is undoubtedly the best conducted house in the state, and we might add in the west. The fare is unquestionably the finest and the service not excellent anywhere.

In conversation with Colonel Woods relative to business, he replied he had about all he could do, and that engagements for spring were being closed in all parts of the West. So far Mr. Woods has been engaged to conduct spring sales at Hastings, Cambridge, Broken Bow, Kansas City, Shemongah and Harlan, Iowa, Grand Forks, Dak., Salt Lake City, Pawnee City, St. Marys, Kas., and at numerous other places, all of which will be sales of fine pedigreed stock. The Colonel is by far the most popular live stock auctioneer in the entire West, a fact which is demonstrated by the above that he is in constant demand in the extensive territory.

Mr. Phil Barnard, the able representative of Levi Bros., the largest importing house in trimmings and buttons in New York, made a call at this office Thursday. Phil is a whole-souled Knight of the grip, and has an immense trade in this territory. He sells but to the largest houses and his wares appeal to the taste of the most refined and genteel trade. The firm has also a house in Paris, and import their goods from their own foreign agencies. Mr. Barnard is a gentleman, and we shall be pleased to meet him when he is in the city.

Betts & Sewell have received a full line of Monarch California Canned goods. Their excellence is known to every lover of delicious fruit.

## William Contiguous.

EVERETT HOUSE, NEW YORK, JAN. 28.  
H. T. Dobbins, Esq., Lincoln, Neb.  
Dear Sir: Your favor of the 20th inst. received. A letter sent to the New York *World* office would reach Bill Nye. There is no general office for the whole world, I believe, although Mr. Nye is world renowned, and getting more and more so every day. I cannot understand why it is that people read his stuff. I suppose they are a great deal like myself; they see his name at the top of a column and never stop until they reach the bottom of it. His article on the tariff last Sunday ought to be sufficient advertisement to draw every farmer within a day's ride of your city. I was a farmer boy in the West myself, and it seems to me as though Bill had taken every circumstance of "the farmer going to market with the dead pig" from our family history. Your people will have the honor of entertaining and of hearing the most popular humorist of the nineteenth century. Mark Twain in his palmist days was never as popular or more universally read as Bill Nye; Artemus Ward never said funnier things than he does every day among his friends. The very reflection of his polished crown before it is fully developed in an auditorium is the signal for a general outburst of enthusiasm and applause; he is the best story teller in the world. I am an old lawyer manager, and have had much to do with great men and great attractions for a number of years, and I will say that I believe Bill Nye's prospects are greater than any other man's of his day. Of course if you write to him to corroborate this statement he will hum and haw, and refer you to somebody else; he is such a specimen of unmitigated modesty. I am sick in bed and dictating this letter, and should there be anything in it that has the appearance of incontinuity, please charge it to my physician. Believe me,  
Yours very truly,  
J. R. FORD.

Bill Nye will appear at the Funke Thursday evening, Feb. 23d, in his lecture entitled, "The New South."  
Engraved Calling Cards.  
It is becoming more fashionable day by day for ladies to use the engraved calling card instead of the written or printed, and to be up with the times the *Courier* now offers a line of these choice goods at eastern prices. During the past week we have taken no less than a dozen orders from the leading society ladies of the city, and it will afford us pleasure to show specimens of the work to all who may call. The engraving is done in the very finest style of the art, and the various shapes in cards are all represented. Ladies are invited to call on us in the new Burr block.

The Time Will Come  
When Lincoln streets will all be paved.  
When dead bodies will not be buried, but burned.  
When murderers will not be hanged, but killed by electricity.  
When newspapers dare not print stories that are not fit to be read.  
When Lincoln will have a resident by the name of Mrs. Frank C. Zehring.  
When Lincoln bachelors will yet be thankful that custom invented leap year.

When the public will not flock to see mere professional beauties, who disgrace historic art.  
When the population of Lincoln will be one hundred thousand—and it isn't far off, either.

When the Elks' lodge will be a credit to the city and a social benefit to every member thereof.  
When the secret sessions of the United States Senate and every other public body will be no more.

When the *Courier* will be read by every socially inclined person in Lincoln, although this is nearly the case now.  
When Lincoln society will make up and keep abreast of the times with our neighbor cities of more pretentious proportions.

With prompt and courteous treatment, Hutchins & Hyatt solicit your orders for anything in the line of hard or soft coal. Telephone 225.

The *Courier* is pleased to announce to-day that Mrs. Montrose, whom it was thought last week was scarcely able to recover, is now convalescent, and in a sitting position can receive a few friends. This will be cheerful and welcome news to the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Montrose.

The Bee hive is daily receiving new additions to its immense stock, and during the past week many novelties in spring dry goods have been opened. Messrs. L. Friend & Son have entered to the Lincoln public long enough to know their wants, and it is but reasonable to believe that their new invoice will be received with delight by their large and increasing trade. In their motto, "It pays to trade at the Beehive," is more truth than poetry. Call and see for yourself.

Grant and Stanton.  
When Gen. Grant was appointed to take command of the army he called upon Secretary of War Stanton. He was smoking a cigar, and the secretary greeted him in that abrupt way of his, saying: "By virtue of my office I rank you, general; I have command over you." To this Gen. Grant quietly replied that he was at the head of the army and commanded it. Mr. Stanton then insisted that they should go to President Lincoln and have the matter settled. Grant said that he did not care, as he was then on his way to the president.



"LET GRANT HAVE HIS TURN NOW."  
When they arrived in the presence of the president, Mr. Stanton, with much vehemence, put the case to the chief executive, and wound up by asking if he did not rank Gen. Grant as commander of the army. President Lincoln answered, in that high voice of his: "Mr. Stanton, you and I have been trying to run affairs for a good while, don't you think it is best to let Gen. Grant have his turn now?" That settled the controversy in favor of Gen. Grant.

## GLIMPSE AT LINCOLN'S WEDDED LIFE.

Mrs. Mary Todd Lincoln as a Young Lady, Wife and Widow.  
Miss Mary Todd, who married Abraham Lincoln Nov. 4, 1842, was the daughter of the Hon. Robert S. Todd, of Kentucky. She was 21 years of age when she first met her future husband. She was at that time intelligent and bright, full of life and animation, with ready wit and quick at repartee. Her abundant hair was dark brown in color; her eyes were a grayish blue, and a rosy hue tinged her cheeks. In a word, she was bright, pretty and ambitious. From the first hour of her acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln she regarded him as an intellectual prodigy, and married him in the belief that some day or other he would be president of the United States.



After their marriage Lincoln and his wife went to live in pleasant rooms in a very comfortable hotel called the Globe tavern, kept by a Mrs. Bede and about 200 yards distant from the old state house, paying \$4 a week only for board and rooms. On one occasion, shortly after her marriage, Mrs. Lincoln, speaking of a friend who had married an old, but very rich man, said: "I would rather marry a good man—a man of mind—with bright prospects for power and success and fame, than all the horses and houses and gold in the world."

In 1844 Mr. Lincoln purchased the small, but comfortable, house illustrated in the engraving, in which he lived until his election as president and his removal to Washington. Notwithstanding Mrs. Lincoln's pride and faith in her husband, it cannot be said that they were supremely happy in their domestic relations. It is generally admitted by those who claim to know most about it, that his engagement to Miss Todd was a misfortune to both parties concerned. A portion of the press has ever been ready, and especially since Mr. Lincoln's death, to heap reproaches upon his wife and widow. Lamson says, in reference to the subject: "If ever a woman grievously expiated an offense not her own, this woman did." Herndon, who knew probably better than almost any other, the inside workings of the Lincoln family, in a letter to one of Lincoln's biographers, writes, "All that I know enables both."



LINCOLN HOMESTEAD AT SPRINGFIELD.  
Mr. Arnold, in his life of Lincoln, makes a chivalrous defense of Mrs. Lincoln, whom he considers was treated not only harshly, but cruelly by a large portion of the press. He says: "The heart broken widow's intellect was shattered by the awful shock of her husband's death, and her mental calmness made worse by the death of her son Thomas, in 1871." From that time Mrs. Lincoln, in his opinion, was never entirely responsible for her conduct. She was peculiar and eccentric, and had various hallucinations. These at one time assumed such a form that her son and family friends thought it wise that she should be under treatment for her mental maladies. She was removed to the quiet of the country, and in a few months so far improved that her elder sister, Mrs. Ninian Edwards, took her to her home in Springfield, where she lingered until her death, which occurred July 1, 1875.

Charles Sumner was true to the widow of his friend to the last. Largely through his influence congress passed a law giving to Mrs. Lincoln a pension and conferring upon her a franking privilege for life.  
Elkhorn Changes.  
Mr. L. M. Tyler, for a year past, agent of the Elkhorn line in this city, has been promoted to the agency of that road at Sioux City, leaving for his new place of duty Wednesday. During his stay here Mr. Tyler has made hosts of friends who, while regretting his departure very much, wish him the best success in his new field. The people of Sioux City will find him a courteous and agreeable gentleman, and one with whom it is a pleasure to do business.

Mr. Geo. N. Foreman succeeds Mr. Tyler as agent. Mr. F. has occupied the responsible position of cashier for the Elkhorn since its entrance into the city, and has proven so faithful an official that his promotion is but a recognition of merit and strict attention to duty. The *Courier* joins George's many friends in congratulating him on his advancement, and hopes in time to see him the general manager of the road.

Mr. F. W. Thomas, shipping clerk, has been appointed cashier, and M. L. Thomas shipping clerk.

Two great enemies—Hood's Sarsaparilla and impure blood. The latter is utterly defeated by the peculiar medicine.

Largest line of Key West and Imported cigars at the Burr block.

Brown's Vienna Coffee and Oyster house in the opera house block is the neatest and noblest resort in the city.

## A VISIT TO COLOGNE.

THE ANCIENT CITY ON THE RHINE.

Its Cathedral, its Shrines, its Superstitions, its Eau de Cologne.

OF COURSE everybody who visits the Rhine country must see Cologne. This ancient city contains more interesting historical relics than any other on the Rhine. It is here that voyagers from Brussels and Amsterdam desire to take steamers to Mayence, as this distance includes all the more interesting features of this old historic river. But there is much in Cologne itself that deserves mention, in fact the last sixteen hundred years gives abundant illustration of the activity of church and state in the founding of great institutions, in the erection of costly churches, palaces and business houses. It is true some of its state buildings are very old, and the traces of old architectural styles are to be seen in its residences and public buildings.

The old Rathaus or town hall is a famous example. It has been the scene of fierce political wars, and at times of most cruel contests between the virtuous and the vicious elements of society. At the present time of peace throughout the German empire, the houses and enterprises of the town have greatly revived, new manufactures have been established, railroads with the interior have been built, and the horse car service to all parts of the city is admirable. Hotels have all modern conveniences, so that strangers from other countries have no cause for complaint that they cannot have all their wants supplied at moderate cost.

This is the city par excellence for its famous Eau de Cologne. Cologne water is seen everywhere, nearly every store on the grand plaza in front of the cathedral have fine displays of the water, in most tempting packages and foreigners purchase as literally as the price is moderate. On every floor of the hotel and in the shops, the water is displayed and guests invited to purchase. We came away with eau de cologne sufficient for a year's supply.

Of course the finest achievement of architectural skill is the great cathedral, doubtless unsurpassed by any in northern Europe. Critics are divided in their opinion between Cologne and Milan. Both are structures of great conception, and strangers find it difficult to decide which has the greater merit. Our hotel was near the plaza fronting the cathedral, and we had frequent opportunities of viewing the exterior as well as the costly interior, with its rich stained glass windows, its costly chapels and the statuary by the best artists of the last three centuries. The vast structure rises far above all other edifices and its lofty spires, when completed, will be 500 feet in height, is justly a source of pride to its citizens.

The church has a long history. The first edifice erected on the site of the present cathedral was completed by Willibert in 873. This was subsequently destroyed by the Normans; then rebuilt and enlarged in 1089 and in 1149. This was entirely destroyed by fire. Finally Conrad, archbishop in 1225, determined to build a grand cathedral, which, after many changes and revolutions in civil as well as church affairs, the building has reached its present completeness.

Some of the incidents connected with its history are worthy of a passing notice. The artists of different centuries had sometimes very inadequate ideas of elegance and fitness of ornamentation, and in several instances its fine interior finish was removed or destroyed to be replaced with work much inferior. The stone gallery surrounding the choir, since the eighteenth century was taken down and the present railing erected. But the saddest trial for the cathedral occurred when the soldiers of the French republic entered the city. Cologne and this portion of Germany was once a part of France and was stolen several centuries before, and there was much ill feeling between the archbishops of France and Germany, especially when their dioceses were adjoining. In this case the French general used its ample space for the storage of provisions and shelter of troops. It was only by the greatest exertions upon the part of the art loving citizens that the church was saved from total destruction and spoliation, but in spite of all their endeavors they could not prevent the destruction of many valuable antiquities and the melting of the bronze tombs of the archbishops.

Napoleon's generals kept their prisoners of war in the church, who burned benches, pulpits and other wooden ornaments. So high did ecclesiastical hate run in those days that a German historian, Dr. Eimer, says that a French bishop whose name even is given (Berdolet von Auchen) urged Napoleon to annihilate the entire structure. But this is so much opposed to Napoleon's conduct in other countries, where he sought to preserve rather than destroy works of art, that we can hardly accept everything a German writer would say of Napoleon.

However this may be about the spoliation of the cathedral of its art treasures, we found enough of entering of its treasures of relics and its many rich shrines, the pretended relics of saints and martyrs.

It will hardly do to close this account without giving the tradition about the remains of the Magi, the three kings of the Orient who brought their treasures to the infant Jesus, when they were removed to Cologne.

The story runs that until 1104 the relics were in a nun's convent at Milan. The brother of the abbess of this convent, who was the burgomaster, had incurred the displeasure of the emperor then besieging the town, and the latter had sworn to kill him. The Cologne archbishop, Reinhold von Dassel, promised the abbot to save her brother if she would give him the relics of the three kings. After the surrender of the town, Reinhold made the emperor promise that he would give the abbess whatever she could carry out of the town, on her shoulders. She carried her brother, and Reinhold received the reliquary, which he brought to Cologne in 1164, and deposited in the cathedral with great solemnity. In honor of the event the magistrates, adopted the three crowns in the upper part of their crests, so deeply has superstition impressed itself on every form of life in many parts of Europe.

You must pay one mark and fifty pfennings to be admitted by a guide into the sacred enclosures near the chancel. Every object is guarded by ecclesiastics, who explain in German, English and French the ancient treasures of the temple. The extensive display of gold or gilt, of shrines, of rich miters and crozier and bishop's staffs, ornamented with precious stones, are sufficient to prove the

wealth which has been lavished on the church and its bishops.

The church did not reach its present completeness until the 15th day of October, 1880, when the Emperor, William I., surrounded by the whole royal family, most of the sovereign princes of Germany, and by many nobles and officers of the empire, laid the cornerstone to this grand and noble work, and thus the sublime monument of architectural skill was completed, and with pride the whole German nation looks upon a work which so loudly proclaims the industry, the art, grandeur and unity of the German empire. The new Rhine bridge is another evidence of German enterprise and engineering skill. We walked across the bridge, which is constructed of iron and is used for railways, carriages and foot passengers. The bridge of boats is a short distance below the bridge, and we returned to the city by the boat roadway. The Rhine bridge is flanked by six stone towers, is 1335 feet long and was built in 1860. Above the main entrances are the equestrian statues of Frederick William IV. and the Emperor William I.

Cologne was the old Roman Colonia Agrippina, so called after Agrippina, the daughter of Germanicus. After reaching the highest point of its glory, wealth and power in the sixteenth century it gradually declined under the fierce conflicts of the Reformation. After the overthrow of Napoleon and its incorporation with Prussia, the population rapidly increased. At present it contains 171,000.

Of course a great many wonderful stories are told by the faithful about saints and martyrs, some of which we could believe and others about which we prefer not to express an opinion.

We were shown through the church of Ursula, which originally was a Romanesque basilica, but it has been very much changed by the alterations of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. It is now somewhat gothic in style. We could have believed the priest had said its foundation had been laid before the christian era, so old, mouldy, damp and sepulchral did it seem. Entering a small chapel in the building we were shown the skulls and bones enclosed in glass cases and said to be the relics of 1100 virgins who came to Cologne with the Holy Saint Ursula, a British princess, where they suffered martyrdom rather than submit to the brutal indignities of the populace.

But when we were shown one of the original jugs used at the marriage at Canaan we began to doubt the story of the virgins. But we will refer to only one more.

At the corner of New Market and Richmond streets we were shown a house from the attic windows of which two wooden horses are seen. The story is that about the year 1400, when the plague raged terribly among the citizens of Cologne, Richmond, the wife of a celebrated knight, was also taken ill and having apparently died, was interred in the Apostles church near by. Her husband, who loved her devotedly, left on her finger a valuable ring. This attracted the cupidity of the grave diggers, and on the following night they went to the grave for the purpose of securing it. Opening the coffin they were about to remove the ring from her finger when she awoke from her trance and started from the coffin, the thieves leaving a hasty retreat. Leaving her terrible apartment she hastened to her home and called the servants, who quite alarmed, ran to their master. He was startled by the information and ran to the door saying, "My wife is dead, and I would as soon expect my horses to ascend to the loft of my house and look out of the window." "I am your wife," she exclaimed, sighing deeply and immediately the sound of horses' hoofs were heard on the stairs. To commemorate this miraculous event the wooden horses may be seen at this day looking out of the window.

Cologne is very beautifully located on the banks of the Rhine, and has many attractions for its citizens. The Zoological gardens, just outside the fortifications, is said to be the finest in Germany. The botanical garden contains a school of instruction for gardeners. This is a good hint for our State University, showing how the Germans give a practical turn to all their institutions. These places may be reached by small steamers making frequent trips daily.

There is a grand winter theatre, and also a summer theatre, a Philharmonic society, a fine art museum, and many rich private collections of art.

Our memorable voyage up the Rhine to Mayence, with the delightful company, we must leave for another paper.

Stoma.

## At the Front Gate.



"I tell you it's de lawd's entree, Rose, dere's nuffin in de world you could do to hurt my feelings."



"But circumstances over which we have no control sometimes alter cases."

## AT THE FUNKE.

Past and Prospective Events at this Popular Playhouse.

Howard Athenaeum Company.  
Two performances of this troupe of specialty artists at the Funke, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, were greeted by large and delighted audiences. The company, added of one or two "fakes," is composed of very good material and are deserving of success. Hertz, the magician, is a clever man at the business and thoroughly mystified the audience on the various features presented. The acrobats were a leading card, and their tumbling was the best ever done on the opera house stage, and was the cause of much laughter and applause. In all the attraction is a good one, and the program presented proved satisfactory to the audience.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers closed her season in St. Louis last week.

Mc-Kee Rankin and Mabel Beet are playing "The New Danites" in museum.

Carrie Swann will return from Australia and play in this country next season.

Mrs. John Drew will be with Joseph Jefferson in the spring, when he revives "The Rivals."

M. R. Leavitt has leased the Grand Opera House at San Francisco, and will run at popular prices.

Myra Goodwin has gone on the road again with Mr. Kidder's "Philopene." She is now in New England.

Frederick Wardle is meeting with much success in the south, where he is said to be drawing large audiences.

Chevalier Blondin began rope walking when four years old. At eight years of age he appeared before the King of Italy.

The Hanlon's "Fantasma" are doing a big business in the west. This week they are in Minneapolis, and will shortly appear at the Funke.

Dion Boucicault's new play "Cushla Macneil" is in constant rehearsal by the Boucicault company. The title signifies in English "Throb of My Heart."

Bill Nye, the great American humorist, is the next attraction at Funke's. He will deliver his lecture entitled "The New South" next Thursday evening.

The Hanlon's "Le Voyage en Suisse" company are playing a fine engagement at in Philadelphia, where they are appearing for the first time in several years.

W. J. Scanlan is getting ready to produce his comic opera of "The West Point Cadet," for which he has written the words and music of thirty songs and choruses.

Sol Smith Russell closes his season today. The tour was advertised as Sol's farewell, but it yet remains to be seen whether he will have as many of those kind of tours as Lotta or Patti.

David Belasco and H. C. DeMille have contracted to write a new comedy for Edward H. Sothern, which the latter will produce during his coming summer season in New York.

The dramatic editor of the Boston Herald, John J. McNally, has written an amusing farce comedy called "Uplide Down," in which the Dalys have had great success every where.

John S. Clarke made known a handsome revival of "Hamlet" at his Broad street theatre in Philadelphia last Saturday night a week ago, when his son, Creston Clarke made a considerable success as the melancholy Dane.

Manager Pitou has decided not to send Ross Coghlan out for a preliminary tour this season. She will begin starring next September in Charles Coghlan's new play of "Joelyn," in which she will be supported by a company of unusual ability.

Imre Kiralfy will, within a week or two begin active preparations for the production of the big spectacle of "Nero," which will be given at Staten Island in June. There will be no baseball games there this summer, and "Nero" can have full sway.

A New York dramatic weekly describes Roland Reed: "As handsome as Joe Jefferson and with a voice as sweet as Stuart Holston, and as eccentric in action as John T. Raymond." Roland's many Lincoln admirers would hardly recognize him by that description.

Imre Kiralfy's glittering and sensuous production of "Lagardere" is being presented in Toronto. This week the company reached Buffalo, where a sudden rise in temperature was noticed. Lincoln will be favored some time this year with the Kiralfy troupe, but as yet no date has been fixed.

It is said Maurice Barrymore will leave Mrs. Langtry's company shortly, the result of a misunderstanding with the Lily. She told him he did not know his lines. He reported that he knew enough to support her. She gave him notice. We presume Maurice will shoot forward as a star next season, as the New York papers are enthusiastic over him and his doings.

Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett are playing a phenomenal engagement in New Orleans, where the receipts are the largest ever taken for dramatic performances. After leaving New Orleans, the tragedians will appear in several of the large cities of Texas, reaching Los Angeles February 27th, where they play for one week. In San Diego the opera house only holds eight hundred people, and every seat has been sold at \$10 each, for one performance.

Miss Fanny Davenport has commenced active rehearsals of "La Tosca," which will be given its first American production, February 25th at French and Sanger's new Broadway theatre, New York, and for which entirely new and elaborate scenery and costumes are promised. Miss Davenport believes that the new play will be more of a popular success than "Fedora." The scenes of the play are laid in Rome in 1880, and while there is a great deal of excellent comedy in the first two acts, the last three are tragic enough to suit the most blasé theatre-goer.

Elkhorn Valley Line Passenger Train Service.

The Chicago flyer is train No. 44, leaving at 12:45 noon. It carries a through palace sleeper Lincoln to Chicago, and a dining car from Missouri Valley and reaches its destination at 8 o'clock the following morning. This train makes connection at Fremont for Norfolk and Omaha, at Missouri Valley for Sioux City and St. Paul.

Train No. 42 leaves Lincoln at 6:55 a. m. for Wahoo, Fremont, Norfolk, Chadron, the Black Hills country, York, Seward, and Hastings.